

Let the Master In

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Robert Lowry

1. Once I heard a sound at my heart's dark door, And was roused from the slum - ber of sin;
2. Then He spread a feast of re - deem - ing love, And He made me His own hap - py guest;
3. In the ho - ly war with the foes of truth, He's my shield, He my ta - ble pre - pares;
4. He will feast me still with His pres - ence dear, And the love He so free - ly hath giv'n,

It was Je - sus knocked, He had knocked be - fore, Now I said: "Bless - ed Mas - ter, come in!"
In my joy I thought that the saints a - bove Could be hard - ly more fa - vored or blest.
He re - stores my soul, he re - news my youth, And gives tri - umph in an - swer to prayers.
While His prom - ise tells, as I serve Him here, Of the ban - quet of glo - ry in Heav'n.

Then o - pen, o - pen, o - pen, let the Mas - ter in;
Then o - pen to Him, o - pen to Him, o - pen, let the Mas - ter in, let Him in;

For the heart will be bright With the heav'n - ly light, When you let the Mas - ter in.